

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;
the Proprietor not being accountable for any error
beyond the amount charged for that advertisement.—
A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in ad-
vance, and no credit will be given for a longer period
than three months.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

Poetry.

THE CHRISTIAN'S JOY.

The earth is fair with its sunny vales,
Its murmuring brooks and perfum'd bowers,
And 'tis sweet to breathe its balmy gales
And watch the bloom of its opening flowers.

The sea is fair with its pearly caves,
Its coral rocks and shell-clad shore;
And 'tis sweet to gaze on its placid waves,
Or list to its stormy billows' roar.

The sky is fair with its orb of day,
It's clouds of gold and crimson hue,
It's dappled morn and evening grey,
It's spangled vault and its azure blue.

And 'tis sweet to mark the rosy gleam
Driving the shadows of night afar,
And 'tis sweet to recline in the moon's pale beam,
Or gaze on the light of some distant star.

But the soul asks a joy beyond them all:

"Tis not in earth, nor sea, nor sky;

In the glitter of wealth, nor the festive hall,
In the praise of fame, nor in beauty's eye.

"Tis the joy of the heart at peace with God,
The joy to the humble and contrite given,
Which frees the spirit from sin's dark load
And points to our home in the Light of Heaven.

ERISQUELLA KENOWE.

From the Lady's Book.

The New Minister.

By T. S. ARTHUR.

* What kind of a sermon did the new minister give you this morning? asked Ellen Fay of her sister Mary, as the latter came in from church on a bright Sabbath morning in the pleasant month of June.

"O, it was delightful!" replied Mary with animation. "He's a splendid looking man, with an eye as bright as a diamond. And such a voice! It was the finest for an orator I ever heard."

"What was the text? Mary?" said Mrs. Fay, with a grave countenance.

"Why, it was—it was," responded Mary taken by surprise. "It was in the—I declare, mother, I cannot recall it at this moment; but it's on my tongue's end. It was in the—it was there where it speaks about—about—"

"You paid more attention, I see to Mr. Elbertson's eyes and voice than to his sermon, Mary," said her mother, seriously. "I'm afraid I shall not like our new minister if his person is to make a deeper impression than his words."

"Indeed, mother, it was an elegant sermon," urged Mary, "and now, I remember the subject. It was on the 'Beauty of Holiness,' and the text was, 'Be ye holy, for I am holy.' Mary's voice sunk into a lower and more serious tone, as she repeated this brief portion of the holy word. I never felt so like being religious in my life, as I did while he was preaching. The life of holiness was so beautifully pictured. If I were to hear such sermons every Sunday, I am sure I should be much better than I now am."

"You were pleased, then, with the new minister, Mary," said her father, who came in, in time to hear her closing remark. He had paused at the door a few moments to have a parting with a neighbor.

"Indeed I was," replied Mary, warily.

"And how did you like him, father?" asked Mrs. Fay, looking into her husband's face, with an expression that indicated no small degree of concern. She was a woman whose thoughts were much occupied on religious subjects, and she, therefore, felt a good deal of anxiety about the new minister, who was to take the place of good old Mr. Morrison, recently removed, by death, from his labors.

The husband smiled, and remarked, in a quiet tone,

"He certainly preached an excellent sermon, as Mary says.

"But is he at all like the dear, good, old Mr. Morrison?" said Mrs. Fay, the rising moisture dimming her eyes as she thought of the gray-headed old minister who had preached to them for the last thirty years.

"No, he is not like Mr. Morrison. No two men are alike. And there are few of the same class of men as Mr. Morrison left. Every new generation differs in some degree from the preceding one, and the ministers differ as much as the people."

"Then I shall not like Mr. Elbertson," said Mrs. Fay, despondingly. "I don't think I can bear him preach."

"Yes, mother, you will like him, I am sure you will!" spoke up Mary, with warmth and animation. "Don't you think she will father?" she added.

"Indeed, Mary, I cannot tell. Your mother was very much attached to the excellent minister who has been taken away from us, and I should not be at the surprised if she would be a long time in getting reconciled to the loss. Mr. Elbertson is a young man. But notwithstanding his fine talents, and I trust, sincere piety, he is a very different person from old Mr. Morrison. He may be a better minister, and a better man, but—

"Never! never!" said Mrs. Fay, with warmth, interrupting her husband.

"I did not say that he was," replied Mr. Fay, smiling pleasantly at his wife's warmth of expression. "I was only going to suppose a case."

Oxford Democrat

No. 4, Vol. 1, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, June 1, 1841.

Old Series, No. 15, Vol. 8.

"Why, he preached a pretty fair sermon," said Mrs. Fay, very deliberately.

Mrs. Ellis shook her head.

"It wasn't any thing like good old Mr. Morrison's sermons, Mrs. Fay. Ah, me! We shall never look upon his like again."

"No, it was not at all like Mr. Morrison's sermons. But then, Mrs. Ellis, no two men are alike. Different ministers have different gifts, and we should judge them according to their gifts. I should never have got tired of Mr. Morrison, but now he has been taken away from us, it seems to me right that I should endeavor to be reconciled and look upon the one who has been called to fill his place with unprejudiced eyes."

A single evening's contact with Mr. Elbertson, in his social character, had done much to dispel Mrs. Fay's hastily formed prejudices; and the moment her better impressions were opposed, they were roused into activity, and from feeling more kindly towards him, she was prompted to speak in his favor. Thus, she confirmed, by bringing them out into words, her gradually forming good opinions.

As Mr. and Mrs. Ellis were walking home that evening, the latter said, with a peculiar emphasis upon her words,

"Mr. Elbertson has become a great favorite of Mrs. Fay's."

"Ah, indeed," responded her husband, "how has that happened?"

"O, she's got a couple of grown-up daughters, you know," said Mrs. Ellis, giving her head a toss; "although this peculiar and expressive motion couldn't be perceived by her husband, as they were walking in darkness."

"True, I never thought of that. It is strange how a little self-interest will warp persons' opinions and change their views. But Mr. Elbertson is not going to fancy one of her girls."

"No, indeed," responded his wife, "not he. Hump! How weak some people are! A pretty minister's wife one of them would make."

"Why, I've known them both since they were so high!" reaching down her out-spread hand, to indicate the distance at which these young ladies' heads once stood from the ground, and to enforce this strong argument against them.

It so happened, that when Mrs. Ellis awoke

the next morning from sleep, she found herself shaking with an ague-fit. This was soon succeeded by a raging fever, and for more than a week she remained extremely ill; at the end of that time her life was despaired of. But, at the crisis of the disease, the turning point was in her favor, and she began slowly to recover. The principle remembrance that she had when her thoughts were calmed by returning health, and the wanderings of her imagination fixed, was the fact that Mr. Elbertson had frequently been to see her, and as often talked to her and prayed with her in the most earnest and affectionate manner.

"Did you, mother?" said the prepossessed daughter, not at all satisfied to have her mother remain uncommitted in the minister's favor.

"Of course I have, many a time," replied Mrs. Fay, in a tone indicating a slight degree of irritation.

"Well, I'm sure I never did," responded Mary. "Wasn't it a most excellent sermon, father?"

"It was certainly a good sermon, Mary, and I hope, as you admire it so much, you will endeavor to practise some of its precepts," replied Mr. Fay.

"I can at least try," said Mary, in a tone more serious.

On that evening Mr. Bisbee called in to see Mr. Fay.

"Well, I think our new minister improves," he said, after he was seated. "I took the liberty of talking to him a little on last Sunday evening, and I am pleased to find that he has taken some of my hints. Didn't you like him much better this morning, Mr. Fay?"

"Yes, I think I did; thought I was well pleased with his sermon on the last Sabbath," replied Mr. Fay.

"Well, I'm sure I didn't see any thing extra in his discourse," said Mrs. Fay. "There was too much finery about it for me. It made me almost cry to think that the good old Mr. Morrison's place should be filled by such a young, foolish looking fellow with his fine motions, and milk and water doctrines. He was afraid to say 'hell,' I suppose; and talked as tenderly about sinners going away into eternal punishment as if he were afraid of offending them. Mr. Morrison wouldn't have mentioned the matter in that way. He'd a given them sound doctrine in the words of the Scripture. Such kind of preaching won't do, Mr. Bisbee. This young fellow will no doubt turn the heads of all the girls in the village, as he has already turned our Mary's; but no good'll come, see if it does, of you vestrymen having elected a young fellow instead of some good, old-time minister."

Mrs. Fay spoke with warmth, for she felt a good deal excited. She had not before spoken so freely; but once in the way of speaking her sentiments on the matter, she found that her ideas flowed more freely than she expected they would, and that, in reality, she had a good deal more to say than she thought she had. A tap at the door interrupted further remarks, and much to the surprise, and some little to the confusion of Mrs. Fay, the individual of whom she was so freely speaking, entered in company with a neighbor.

"There are duties, reciprocal, between a minister and the congregation. And especially is there a duty, of charity and forbearance, due from a congregation towards a new minister, when they have invited to take charge of them. A moment's reflection will tell them that, if he is sincere in his calling as a minister, he will endeavor to preach for their good. For a time, at least, until embarrassments of his new position shall have worn off, and until he shall begin to feel at home among his people, should treat him with great consideration. Instead of expecting and exacting every thing from him, they should yield something of their own for the sake of the stranger. By and by, they will know each other better, and charity, like a tender vine, in its spontaneous growth, will spring up, and unite them in the bonds of Christian fellowship."

When Mr. Bisbee went away that evening, it was with very different feelings than those which moved him to call upon the new minister. He found him to be a man of a different stamp of

the face that played upon his handsome features, and the respectful manner with which he took Mrs. Fay's extended hand, on being introduced to her, changed wonderfully in a moment the hue of her feelings. Mary's heart fluttered, and Ellen endeavored to assume a more graceful position. We will not detail the conversation that ensued. When Mr. Elbertson went away, he left few serious objections behind him; though still Mrs. Fay could not help contrasting him in some things with the late lamented Mr. Morrison.

On the next evening, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis dropped in again, and it was not long before the subject of the new minister was introduced. Indeed, since Mr. Elbertson's arrival, Mrs. Ellis had been talked about in the village.

"So you were at church, yesterday, Mrs. Fay," said her friend.

"Yes, I did venture out," replied Mrs. Fay smiling.

"Well, how did you like Mr. Elbertson?" continued Mrs. Ellis.

"The PAGE OF THE DEAD.—There is something, says the Evening Signal, in the sight of a dead face which stirs the deepest feelings of the human heart. It is not easy to analyze this sentiment. It has in it wonder, terror, curiosity, and incredulity. It is a great—great lesson. No living tongue can say so much as those closed, pale, ice-cold lips, and they have smiled, jested, commanded. Light words have fallen from them."

A great many anecdotes are related of personal bravery—we should like to see that man who would deliberately allow a woman to catch him making mouths at her child.

CORRECT ANSWER.—"Madam, do you think frock coats are becoming garments?" "No,

sir, they are garments already."

"I feel too lazy to work," said a loafer, "and I have no time to play. I think I'll just go to bed, and so split the difference."

POLITICAL.

From the Washington Globe.

Mr. Webster and the War.

Saturday's Intelligencer contains an impressive editorial notice, introducing a long and detailed article, vindicating Mr. Webster's course during the war. It is intended to set history right by the glosses. We shall reply to it by the record.

We proceed to give some of Mr. Webster's war votes to the public for the information of the rising generation, and to refresh the memories of some who have forgotten the events of which they were the contemporaries. Premising that

Mr. Webster voted against his country, and spoke against it, during the whole of the late war with Great Britain, even while the British and the Indians were in possession of parts of our country, we select a part of these votes—omitting many of the same character on smaller points—and herewith present them to the patriotic read-

er.

On the 6th of July, 1814, Mr. Webster, in company with 40 Federalists, voted against the tax bill to raise money for carrying on the war, by laying a duty on distilled spirits. See H. R. Journal, vol. 9, (reprint edition of 1826 by Gales and Seaton,) p. 70.

July 8th, same year, in company with all the Federalists present, he voted against the bill to collect a direct tax in the United States during the war, being a war tax. Same vol. p. 82.

On the 25th of January, of the same year, Mr. Webster voted, with fifty-six Federalists, against the bill for enforcing the non-importation laws. Same vol. p. 255.

On the 28th of the same month he voted with fifty-five Federalists against the bill for raising additional rifle regiments. Same vol. p. 265.

On the 29th of March, of the same year, Mr. Webster voted in company with forty-six Federalists for the indefinite postponement (rejection) of the bill to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions. Same vol. p. 31.

On July 10th, same year, he voted against the war tax on pleasure carriages, being a tax on a luxury, in company with the standing battalion of fifty-two Federalists. Same vol. p. 87.

(*) This was the extra session of the spring of 1813, provided for by a law of Congress, and the first one that sat after Winchester's defeat, the massacre of the river Raisin, Dudley's defeat, and other disasters in the West, and while the British and Tecumseh were in possession of Michigan and the Northwestern part of Ohio. It was Mr. Webster's first session: he was then a Representative from New Hampshire; and voted against every bill to raise a dollar to carry on the war while he attended. His attendance at that session was very short, and seemed to him merely to vote against the tax bills; for on the 29th day of July, he obtained leave of absence for the remainder of the session: (see same volume of the Journal, p. 82.) but he remained until the 10th to vote against the bill laying a tax upon pleasure carriages.

Nota bene. It was the revenue measures of this extra session which enabled the full campaign to be made, which ended in the defeat of Proctor and Tecumseh on the river Thames, and to the destruction of the British fleet on Lake Erie. If Mr. Webster and the fifty-two other Federalists had succeeded in their votes at the spring session, there would have been no money for this full campaign, and its glorious results would have been lost.

On the 5th of January, 1813, being the second session that Mr. Webster served, and when the Creek Indians had broken out in the South; when British officers were at Pensacola and St. Marks; and when every thing indicated a winter attack upon the South and New Orleans, Mr. Webster voted with fifty-seven Federalists for postponing the bill making appropriations for the service of the year 1814. Same volume page 191.

On the 7th of the same month, in company with fifty-two Federalists, he voted against the specific appropriation of one million of dollars for the naval service of 1814, the clause being in these words: "Towards defraying the expenses of the Navy of the United States for the year 1813, the sum of one million of dollars." Same vol. p. 204.

(*) We think it right to invite special attention to this vote on account of Mr. Webster's denial in Senate of the United States, in a discussion with Mr. Calhoun, that he had opposed naval appropriations, and declaring that he was for prosecuting the war by water instead of land. This false pretext was also the burthen of the elaborate attempt to mystify this subject, which was published in the Intelligencer on Saturday last. The untruth of this statement would be sufficiently apparent from the fact of Mr. Webster's voting against all the means of raising money by taxes, loans, or Treasury notes; for it was equally necessary to raise money by loans, taxes, or Treasury notes, whether the proceeds were to be used for the army or navy; but this vote comes to the point itself, a specific appropriation for the navy of one million of dollars, and it was voted against like all others.

Note. Mr. Webster gained some credit with the ignorant for his declarations in favor of naval war in answer to Mr. Calhoun, but the vote recited above kills up that little triumph, the ephemeral fruit of an untruth. But, if true, it would have done him no honor, for what American—who but an Englishman or an Indian—could have refused men and money to protect our frontiers from British and Indian invasion and aggression—our cities and towns from confederation and devastation?

Be it remembered that this million of dollars for the naval service was voted against by the Federalists, when we were preparing to make the noble efforts on the lower lakes and on the high seas, which so signal distinguished the year 1814, and which would have been lost to the country if the Federal vote had been successful.

On the 10th of January, 1813, Mr. Webster voted against extending the celebrated second section of the rules and articles of war to citizens of the United States as well as foreigners, who should act as spies. Same vol. p. 297.

On the 13th, 14th, and 15th of the same month, against all the clauses of the bill separately, and then against the passage of the bill, "to make further provisions for filling the ranks of the regular army, encouraging enlistments, and authorizing re-enlistments of men for longer periods, whose terms of service were about to expire." In company with fifty-eight Federalists, Mr. Webster ISSUER of Presidential edicts, and DISPEN-

voted against this bill in all its stages; and thus did all in his power to leave the country without and APPOINTER of officers, he has become the most powerful individual that ever was in our country, making laws under the name of orders, creating and filling offices, and fixing the salaries, dismissing and appointing, and wielding the whole Executive power of the Government for the SUPPORT OF FEDERALISM, and for the PERSECUTION OF DEMOCRACY.

From the Argus.

Daniel Webster.

By the following letter, which is taken from the N. Y. Express, it seems that the "Conservatives" have a scheme for ejecting Mr. Webster from the Secretaryship of State, and appointing some person more favorable to their pretensions—

"Extract from a private letter, dated ALBANY, 16th May, 1841.

* * * * * It happened in my way to-day to lay my hand upon evidence of a very poor plot now on foot against the Secretary of State at Washington. A member of Congress from this State, elected as a Garrison man, writes to Albany from Washington, that Mr. Webster has been in the way of the conservatives, and they have not, he says, had their share of the offices—that while Garrison lived the conservatives fared badly in respect to the slaves and fishes, and Webster, they say, was the cause of it—therefore, by reason of this alleged sin, and for want of democracy &c., Mr. Webster is to be put down. He is to be driven out of the cabinet before next December says the writer of the letter; and having assured his friend that the plan was all settled to drive the Secretary from his seat before December next, he invites him to join in the hue and cry. He says—"let us hunt him down in the press in all parts of the country—you will see the New York Times and Star lead off the chase in a day or two."

This will be a very amusing tilt to be sure, and you will soon see in that paper some back-handed compliments to Mr. Webster. Do these gentlemen wish their names, their character, their private grief exposed? Yours,

A. B.

The N. Y. Times, true to this prophecy, has led off the chase, and given Mr. Webster a stab under the fifth rib in an article recommending him minister to England. "Whatever," says the Times, "may be the political objections to Mr. Webster for other stations in the Government, public opinion would unite cordially in recognizing and approving his appointment as minister to England." Thus, the banots are quarrelling about the division of their plunder. Mr.

Webster's associations are with the old Federalists of his party, and he has manifested no disposition to reward the renegade Democrats with office, at all in proportion to their greedy desires. "The first Lieut. of the gang," says the N. Y. Post, "is partial to his old companions and niggardly in assigning shares to the new recruits; the new recruits have conspired therefore to get rid of him." The dispute is another illustration of that common love of booty, which was the great connecting cement of the whig party during the last Presidential campaign, and in this view, chiefly worthy of popular notice.

It is curious, certainly, that Daniel Webster, who has not the people's confidence, to any respectable extent, and who could no more get their suffrages for President, than he could scale the walls of Heaven, should be now occupying the most prominent place in the Cabinet, and exerting a controlling influence in the affairs of the country—and the fact shows how, even in a republican Government, the popular will is sometimes thwarted. The citizens of America would have rejected Mr. Webster as Chief Magistrate, with indignation, but they elected Gen. Harrison, and behold, Mr. Webster is put in chief command, and was, practically, little less than the President himself. Even since the death of Gen. Harrison, Mr. Webster seems to have retained, by right of possession, not only his former position, but in a good degree also, his former power!

And what a man is he to be put forward as the most conspicuous figure to the new administration. Apart from his mighty intellect, what is there in Daniel Webster to attract the respect of the American republic? His Anti-American course, during the last war, is familiar to our readers, and we rarely refer to it as a prominent cause of distrust of his character, which would ever prevent his countrymen from giving him a controlling place in National Affairs, and forming a strong contrast, too, to one of the greatest reasons upon which the late President's supporters urged his success. They, who enthusiastically rallied for General Harrison on the ground of military merit, could hardly have anticipated that their exertions would enure to the benefit of a man who, like Mr. Webster, did his utmost to make the war of 1812 terminate in disgrace to our arms! Yet so it is! and with his ascendancy come up, also, his bosom friends of that time, who like Theodore Dwight, of the Hartford Convention, are receiving now their political rewards.

An Aristocrat, too, in principle, Mr. Webster displays, unhappily, in his life, all the profligate luxury of the more extravagant aristocracy of the old world without even the poor excuse of having ample means to carry it on. To gratify his extravagant propensities, he has for many years, come the second, if not the first, man in the Government—the under, if not the upper President of the United States! and in his new position of PROMULGATOR of the will of the President, and ISSUER of Presidential edicts, and DISPEN-

From the Eastern Argus.

When Jefferson was President, a clergyman wrote to him during a season of general alarm from an anticipated war with Great Britain, recommending him to set a part a day of fasting and prayer. As the reply of the illustrious patriot is so able in its composition, and so full of meaning, we respectfully ask its careful perusal by our readers. We give the letter in full; it is from Jefferson's Correspondence, vol. 4, p. 103:

"WASHINGTON, January 23, 1803.

"Sir: I have duly received your favor of the 1st, and am thankful to you for having written it, as it is more agreeable to prevent than to refuse what I do not think myself authorized to comply with. I CONSIDER THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES AS INTERDICTED BY THE CONSTITUTION FROM INTERMEDIATING WITH RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, THEIR DOCTRINES, DISCIPLINE, OR EXERCISES. This results not from the provision that no law shall be made respecting the establishment or free exercise of religion, but from that also which reserves to the State the powers not delegated to the United States. Certainly, no power to prescribe any religious exercise, or to assume authority in religious discipline, has been delegated to the General Government. It must then rest with the States, as far as it can be in any human authority. But IT IS ONLY PROPOSED THAT I SHOULD RECOMMEND, NOT PRESCRIBE, A DAY OF FASTING AND PRAYER; THAT IS, THAT I SHOULD INDIRECTLY ISSUE TO THE UNITED STATES AN AUTHORITY OVER RELIGIOUS EXERCISES, WHICH THE CONSTITUTION HAS DIRECTLY PRECLUDED THEM FROM. It must be meant, too, that this recommendation is to carry some authority, and to be sanctioned by some penalty on those who disregard it; not in stead of fine and imprisonment, but of some degree of proscription, perhaps in public opinion. And does the charge in the nature of the penalty make the recommendation the less a law of conduct for those to whom it is directed? I do not believe it is for the interest of religion to invite the civil magistrate to direct its exercises, its discipline, or its doctrines; nor of religious societies, that the General Government should be invested with the power of effecting any uniformity of time or matter among them. FASTING AND PRAYER ARE RELIGIOUS EXERCISES; THE EXHORNING THEM AN ACT OF DISCIPLINE. Every religious society has a right to determine for itself the times for their exercises, and the objects proper for them, according to their own particular tenets; and this right can never be safer than in their own hands, where the Constitution has deposited it.

I am aware that the practice of my predecessors may be quoted. But I have ever believed that the example of State Executives led to the assumption of that authority by the General Government, without due examination, which would have discovered that what might be a right in a State Government, WAS A VIOLATION OF THAT RIGHT WHEN ASSUMED BY ANOTHER. Be this as it may, every one must act according to the dictates of his own reason, and mine tells me that civil powers alone have been given to the President of the United States, AND NO AUTHORITY TO DIRECT THE RELIGIOUS EXERCISES OF HIS CONSTITUENTS.

"I again express my satisfaction that you have been so good as to give me an opportunity of explaining myself in a private letter, in which I could give my reasons more in detail than might have been done in a public answer; and I pray you to accept the assurances of my high esteem and respect. TH. JEFFERSON.

"To the Rev. Mr. MILLAR,

A HOME TRUST.—Dr. Channing, in a recent lecture at Philadelphia alluded (says the North American of that city,) "to the fears sometimes expressed that the radicals, or the 'lower orders,' as they are sometimes called, would get up mobs and destroy property and render private fortunes insecure. He denied the justice of the imputation and scorned the idea, that the mass would commit any such outrages. Dangers of this kind emanate from higher sources. They originate with men of more splendid fortunes and different blood. Who conceived the ruin which soiled the proud name and disgraced Philadelphia?—Which has steeped the widow and orphan in tears and brought thousands to abject poverty both in this and the old world?—Not the 'lower orders,'"

A number of free black missionaries, bound for the West Indies, have been shot in Cuba, by a number of white men.

There is now living in Exeter upwards of ninety years of age, and died at the birth of eleven thousand.

In the United States there are 10,000 schools, 96 medical seminaries, and more than 1000 classical academies.

The largest diamond known is in the possession of the King of Portugal, valued at the enormous sum of pounds sterling, or about two millions of dollars.

St. Peter's Church at Rome contains 10,000 lions of dollars, at a time when three times its present value.

It was raised by selling licences of all kinds, from the most valuable to the least.

There are at present about 1000 Chinese in the United States, but they are not permitted to reside publicly.

Since the invasion of Algiers 10 years ago, upwards of 50,000 Americans have been slain. There are about 10,000 of whom are in the sum of \$100,000 per week.

The funds now locked up in the safe to which is contested the right to which is contested two hundred and five millions of dollars.

Two men have recently been executed in Tennessee, to spend one 40 years in the State's Stony House, merely to make the mistake of naming without his knowledge.

A petition has been presented to the Pennsylvania Legislature asking that a tax be imposed on bachelors over the age of thirty, to be used to pay the expenses of the State.

The amount referred to the State Manufacturers.

OXFORD DEMOCRATIC.

PARIS, MAY 2.

Democratic State COUNCIL.

In compliance with the direction of the Democratic legislature, held in August last, a State Convention of the Democratic party will be held at the STATE HOUSE on WEDNESDAY, the TWENTY-FIVE DAY OF JUNE NEXT, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and cadastral district is requested to send one Delegate, and all other towns and the city of Bangor, two Delegates for every town to which they are entitled in the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the state are invited to publish this notice, uniting in the Convention.

By order of the Committee of Democratic Members of the COUNCIL.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans are requested to meet at the Town Hall on the twelfth inst. at six o'clock P.M., for selecting two Delegates to a convention to be held at Augusta the 25th of June for nominating a Candidate.

A full and punctual attendance.

Per order of the COUNCIL.

June 1st, 1841.

THE A' PORTIONMENT.

The Gerrymandering of the State of Massachusetts is the monstrous injustice done to the citizens of this State in depriving them of representation in the House of Representatives for certain specified years, is a characteristic of the Apportionment Act, manifested whenever any power, an entire disregard of the people, or of the provisions evinced in the Apportionment Act, of the Constitution were in the hands of the violators proved to the public. The Constitution provides for the apportionment of the members of the House of Representatives in every town in the State every year, otherwise determine. Taxation is a doctrine which the "Bears of the Commonwealth" have in, and one which they can never be disfranchised one year, or a number of years, of representation in the Legislature, why not a whole County? The Hartford Convention stamp, what name to call it.

The Constitution also provides that Districts shall "comform to natural boundaries." Did the late Federal Legislature do this provision when Oxford Districts were annexed to Bridgton, Harrison, and Old Town? Within about twelve miles of Portland, the County lines, in Oxford District, a distance of about two hundred yards, with the provisions of the Constitution.

We leave it to the real, not to the racy, to answer. We call upon bought and honest masses, to see that acts shall have their approval. To

expressed that the radicals, or the 'lower orders,' as they are sometimes called, would get up mobs and destroy property and render private fortunes insecure. He denied the justice of the imputation and scorned the idea, that the mass would commit any such outrages. Dangers of this kind emanate from higher sources. They originate with men of more splendid fortunes and different blood. Who conceived the ruin which soiled the proud name and disgraced Philadelphia?—Which has steeped the widow and orphan in tears and brought thousands to abject poverty both in this and the old world?—Not the 'lower orders.'

A Home Trust.—Dr. Channing, in a recent lecture at Philadelphia alluded (says the North American of that city,) "to the fears sometimes expressed that the radicals, or the 'lower orders,' as they are sometimes called, would get up mobs and destroy property and render private fortunes insecure. He denied the justice of the imputation and scorned the idea, that the mass would commit any such outrages. Dangers of this kind emanate from higher sources. They originate with men of more splendid fortunes and different blood. Who conceived the ruin which soiled the proud name and disgraced Philadelphia?—Which has steeped the widow and orphan in tears and brought thousands to abject poverty both in this and the old world?—Not the 'lower orders,'"

A singular suit.—In Baltimore, on Tuesday, before Justice Snyder, an action was brought by John G. Dain and his wife Elizabeth Dain, against Wm. Silberisen, to recover ninety-four cents, the value of a silver coin presented to the defendant by Miss Elizabeth when she was single and in her teens. This present was made some six or eight months ago, but Miss Elizabeth had been since married, and by the perpetration of the act of matrimony, having become Elizabeth Dain, she thought her new position would enable her to recover back the present—not the value of the present, but the identical present—the German coin. She was informed by the magistrate that it would be necessary in this case to swear to her account. Elizabeth pertinaciously refused to do so, unless the defendant would give assurance that he would return the identical coin which was presented to him.—Mr. Silberisen, not much to the credit of his love, confessed that he had parted with the coin long since, as who could keep a piece of coin in such times as these? The defendant, however, offered to give the value, but this would not do—the plaintiff was determined on having the coin.—The magistrate then gave judgement against the plaintiff for cost of suit.—N. Y. Sun.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 25, 1841.

Democratic State Convention.

In compliance with the direction of the Convention of the Democratic members of the Legislature, held in Augusta on the 24th of March last, a State Convention of Democratic Delegates will be held at the STATE HOUSE, in Augusta, on WEDNESDAY, the TWENTY THIRD DAY OF JUNE NEXT, AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A.M., to nominate a candidate to be supported for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and each plantation is requested to send one Delegate to said Convention; and all other towns and the cities of Portland and Bangor, two Delegates for every Representative to which they are entitled in the Legislature, by the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the State are requested to publish this notice, until the time of holding the Convention.

By order of the Committee of the Democratic Members of the Legislature.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday the twelfth inst. at six o'clock P.M., for the purpose of selecting two Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Augusta the 23d inst., for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for Governor.

A full and punctual attendance is requested.

Per order of the Town Committee.

THE A' PORTIONMENT RESOLVES.

The Gerrymandering of the last Legislature and the monstrous injustice done to large numbers of the citizens of this State in depriving them of the right of representation in the House of Representatives on certain specified years, is a characteristic trait of Federalism, manifested whenever and wherever it obtains power. An entire disregard of the will or wishes of the people, or of the provisions of the Constitution, is evinced in the Apportionment Act. The plain provisions of the Constitution were not only violated, but the violators proved recreant to their oaths of office.—The Constitution provides for the representation of every town in the State every year, unless it shall otherwise determine. Taxation without representation is a doctrine which the "Bears of Oxford" do not believe in, and over which they cannot support. If a town can be disfranchised one year, or a certain number of years, of representation in the House of Representatives, why not a whole County, if it should be too Democratic to meet the views of these Federal gentlemen. It is only carrying the principle out on a little larger scale, and this principle was adopted by the last Federal Legislature in their outrageous Apportionment Act, by depriving many towns, year after year, of representation in the House of Representatives. It was a principle not Federalism of the true Hartford Convention stamp, than we know not by what name to call it.

The Constitution also provides that the Senatorial Districts shall "concern as near as may be to County lines." Did the late Federal Legislature comply with this provision when Oxford District was made up? When by annexing Sturbridge and Baldwin, instead of Bridgewater, Harrison, and Otisfield, which make a jut in the County lines, to Oxford District, extending it from within about twelve miles of Portland to Canada line, a distance of about two hundred miles, did they comply with the provisions of the Constitution?

We leave it to the real, not the professed, Democracy, to answer. We call upon the people, the un-bought and honest masses, to say if these tyrannical acts shall have their approval. The issue is with them to decide, and we believe that such an invasion of their rights will not be passed over in silence. The garb of Democracy assumed to hide the cloven foot of Federalism cannot long deceive the friends of Justice and Equal Rights.

A number of free black missionaries, sent from England, have been shot in Cuba, by order of the Gov. There is now living in Exeter, Eng., an old midwife, upwards of ninety years of age, who has actually assisted at the birth of eleven thousand children.

In the United States there are 88 colleges, 19 law schools, 96 medical seminaries, 20 divinity schools, and more than 1000 classical academies.

The largest diamond known to exist in the world is in the possession of the King of Portugal, and is valued at the enormous sum of fifty-seven millions of pounds sterling, or about two hundred and fifteen millions of dollars.

St. Peter's Church at Rome cost over fifty-two millions of dollars, at a time when money was at least three times its present value. This money, much of it, was raised by selling licences to commit crimes of all kinds, from the most venal sins to the most glaring felonies.

There are at present about 300,000 Christians in China, but they are not permitted to practice their religion publicly.

Since the invasion of Algiers by the French, about 10 years ago, upwards of 50,000 French soldiers have been slain. There are about 70,000 soldiers in that country, 10,000 of whom are in hospitals. It requires the sum of \$100,000 per week to pay and support them.

The funds now locked up in chancery in England, the right to which is contested by suitors, amount to two hundred and five millions of dollars.

Two men have recently been invited by the Courts of Tennessee, to spend one 40 and the other 90 years in the State's Stone House, merely because they happened to make the mistake of writing another man's name without his knowledge.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature of Pennsylvania asking that a tax might be imposed upon bachelors over the age of thirty years. The document was referred to the Committee on Domestic Manufacturers.

MORE REMINISCENCES.

Caleb Foote, editor of the Salem Gazette, has been appointed Postmaster at Salem, Mass. in place of Chas. W. Woodbury, removed:

COMMENT.

"We find that editors of newspapers, have for their loyalty been engaged to assist in this work of reform. Sir, in this respect of our affair, it is time to be a little serious and ponder well. Editors are our watchmen, our sentinels on the posts of liberty. When these can be seduced or bribed, the citadel is gone. It has been asked, is an editor to be excluded from office? I answer, YES, so long as he remains such, unless the people, whose servant he is shall select him. REWARDING THE PARTISAN EDITORS OF THE SUCCESSFUL CHIEF WITH HIGH OFFICES IS EFFECTUALLY CORRUPTING THE PRESS!"—John Holmes' Speech, U. S. Senate, 1830.

Each classed town and each plantation is requested to send one Delegate to said Convention; and all other towns and the cities of Portland and Bangor, two Delegates for every Representative to which they are entitled in the Legislature, by the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the State are requested to publish this notice, until the time of holding the Convention.

By order of the Committee of the Democratic Members of the Legislature.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday the twelfth inst. at six o'clock P.M., for the purpose of selecting two Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Augusta the 23d inst., for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for Governor.

A full and punctual attendance is requested.

Per order of the Town Committee.

THE A' PORTIONMENT RESOLVES.

The Gerrymandering of the last Legislature and the monstrous injustice done to large numbers of the citizens of this State in depriving them of the right of representation in the House of Representatives on certain specified years, is a characteristic trait of Federalism, manifested whenever and wherever it obtains power. An entire disregard of the will or wishes of the people, or of the provisions of the Constitution, is evinced in the Apportionment Act. The plain provisions of the Constitution were not only violated, but the violators proved recreant to their oaths of office.—The Constitution provides for the representation of every town in the State every year, unless it shall otherwise determine. Taxation without representation is a doctrine which the "Bears of Oxford" do not believe in, and over which they cannot support. If a town can be disfranchised one year, or a certain number of years, of representation in the House of Representatives, why not a whole County, if it should be too Democratic to meet the views of these Federal gentlemen. It is only carrying the principle out on a little larger scale, and this principle was adopted by the last Federal Legislature in their outrageous Apportionment Act, by depriving many towns, year after year, of representation in the House of Representatives. It was a principle not Federalism of the true Hartford Convention stamp, than we know not by what name to call it.

The Constitution also provides that the Senatorial Districts shall "concern as near as may be to County lines." Did the late Federal Legislature comply with this provision when Oxford District was made up? When by annexing Sturbridge and Baldwin, instead of Bridgewater, Harrison, and Otisfield, which make a jut in the County lines, to Oxford District, extending it from within about twelve miles of Portland to Canada line, a distance of about two hundred miles, did they comply with the provisions of the Constitution?

We leave it to the real, not the professed, Democracy, to answer. We call upon the people, the un-bought and honest masses, to say if these tyrannical acts shall have their approval. The issue is with them to decide, and we believe that such an invasion of their rights will not be passed over in silence. The garb of Democracy assumed to hide the cloven foot of Federalism cannot long deceive the friends of Justice and Equal Rights.

A number of free black missionaries, sent from England, have been shot in Cuba, by order of the Gov. There is now living in Exeter, Eng., an old midwife, upwards of ninety years of age, who has actually assisted at the birth of eleven thousand children.

In the United States there are 88 colleges, 19 law schools, 96 medical seminaries, 20 divinity schools, and more than 1000 classical academies.

The largest diamond known to exist in the world is in the possession of the King of Portugal, and is valued at the enormous sum of fifty-seven millions of pounds sterling, or about two hundred and fifteen millions of dollars.

St. Peter's Church at Rome cost over fifty-two millions of dollars, at a time when money was at least three times its present value. This money, much of it, was raised by selling licences to commit crimes of all kinds, from the most venal sins to the most glaring felonies.

There are at present about 300,000 Christians in China, but they are not permitted to practice their religion publicly.

Since the invasion of Algiers by the French, about 10 years ago, upwards of 50,000 French soldiers have been slain. There are about 70,000 soldiers in that country, 10,000 of whom are in hospitals. It requires the sum of \$100,000 per week to pay and support them.

The funds now locked up in chancery in England, the right to which is contested by suitors, amount to two hundred and five millions of dollars.

Two men have recently been invited by the Courts of Tennessee, to spend one 40 and the other 90 years in the State's Stone House, merely because they happened to make the mistake of writing another man's name without his knowledge.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature of Pennsylvania asking that a tax might be imposed upon bachelors over the age of thirty years. The document was referred to the Committee on Domestic Manufacturers.

The Richmond Enquirer says:

"We understand that Mr. Tyler is very much worn down by the cares of State; and unless he takes better care of his health, he may share the fate of his illustrious predecessor. He complains that his steps are haunted by remorseless and voracious office hunters. They give him little time to for recreation, and his pillow is disturbed by the recollection of their impudent applications."

TREASON! TREASON!

The New York Star, a violent Whig paper, says that the thirty days of Mr. Webster's reign, from the day of Harrison's inauguration to that of his death, was a reign of terror to the great body of the Whig party. The plot thickens—"when rogues fall out," &c.

GREAT BANK ROBBERY.

The Frederick County Bank, at Frederick, (Maryland,) was robbed between Saturday evening and Monday morning, last, (twenty-fourth,) of one hundred and eighty-six thousand dollars. Ten thousand dollars are offered for the money and thief.

A YANKEE ADMIRAL.

We see by the Concord Patriot, that a New Hampshire boy by the name of Thomas F. Williams, son of a former clergyman in the town of Meredith, has become an Admiral, Count Yinzechoff, in the Russian Navy.

Our readers are doubtless familiar with the history of another Yankee boy—Sir Isaac Coffin, lately admiral in the British Navy. Another "live Yankee" is at present Lord High Chancellor of England possessing the power of a king in fact, though not in name.

AS MIGHT BE EXPECTED.—It has been said, and by good authority, that there is no case on record of a person who was ever convicted of a capital offence or sent to a penitentiary, or who committed suicide or went to the lunatic asylum, that took a newspaper and paid for it!

The Quebec Gazette of the 17th states that on that morning a large mass of Cape Diamond, gave way, and buried in stone and earth the houses opposite the custom house. Thirteen dead bodies have been already taken from the ruins.

A young lady eloped from the Convent of the Sacred Heart, in Louisiana, and got married. "Love laughs at locksmiths," and converts too.

The editor of the Baltimore Farmer says that probably 2,000 neat cattle and 4,000 sheep will be lost the present season in the State of Maryland by starvation.

The federalists will have a majority in the next Congress, upon joint ballot of 53—viz.: in the Senate, 6; in the House, 47.

A young doctor in Indiana has prosecuted a wealthy widow for \$2000 damages for a breach of the tender vow.

A Southern paper complains that the muskets near Newton, Ga., are so large and numerous, that they are pulling up corn like blackbirds.

Four or five hundred journeymen ship carpenters in New Bedford have refused to work over ten hours for a day.

MARRIED.

In this town, Mr. Daniel S. Hubbard to Miss Evelina Blake, both of this town.

In this town, Mr. Joel Eaton, of Dedham, Mass., to Miss Abigail Walker, of this town.

In this town, Mr. Alanson Perry, to Miss Sarah A. Cole, both of "Tunbridge."

In Rumford, Mr. Simon H. Farnum to Miss Mary Jane Mettiss.

In Harrison, Mr. Stephen Abbot, of Bethel, to Miss Nancy Gudger, of Harrison.

In Brighton, Mr. Samuel S. Hazen, M. D., of Lowell, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Gibbs, of Brighton.

DIED.

In Norway, Mr. Jane Smith, wife of Mark P. Smith, aged 30 years.

In Buckfield, 28th ult., of apoplexy, Mr. Sampson Cole, aged 55.

In Turner, on the 9th ult., Mr. Barnum Jones, aged 51 years.

In Turner, Mr. Leonard Phillips, aged 24 years and 7 months.

In Norway, Capt. Benjamin Barker, a Revolutionary soldier, aged 85.

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, Overseers of the Poor of the town of Norway, having made suitable provision for the support of the poor, and for the relief of the sick, infirm, and disabled, hereby forbid any person harboring or trusting him or them on account of said town of Norway, as no debt of their contracting will be allowed after this date.

HENRY C. REED, Overseer of the Poor of the town of Norway.
SOLOMON NOBLE, Overseer of the Poor of the town of Norway.
ICHABOD BARTLETT, Overseer of the Poor of the town of Norway.

Norway, May 26, 1841.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

On the petition of JAMES BONNEY, guardian of Charles C. Buck and Octavia Buck minor heirs of Henry G. Buck, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said wards as may be necessary to produce seventy-five dollars.

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

ALEXANDER H. MUZZY, Administrator of the estate of William H. Mullis, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

HANNAH ABBOTT, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Abbott, late of Andover in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

WILSON DEARBORN, Administrator of the estate of Luther White, late of Hartland in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Copy, Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

POETRY.

A HUNTER'S SONG.—BY EDWARD YOUNG.

Some boast of the life of a sailor free,
And the joys of strife on the deep blue sea;
Of the wild delight that the bosom knows,
On a stormy night when the rude wind blows.
And they tell how sweet, with a flowing sheet,
To skim o'er the glassy sea,
And to hear the play of the foaming spray,
On the breakers far a lee.
They say 'tis brave to see the wave
Curl upward half-mast high,
And feel the spray in your damp locks play,
But I love them not, not I.

No! the life for me is the forest sheen,
With its canopy of glorious green;
Its thousand songs from the wild birds' throats,
That the glad wind through the dark wood floats;
And the bounding deer on the prairie clear,
The pheasant's drum in the wood,
And the lulling roll of the waterfall
That sings 'mid solitude.
And the wild delight of a sweet spring night,
'Neath the heaven's blue tapestry,
To rest the head on a mossy bed,
At the root of a green old tree.
Oh! the sweet repose that the bosom knows,
Away from the city's keep;
With the stars above, like the eyes of love,
Keeping watch o'er the hunter's sleep.

From the Lowell Offering.

A SONG OF HOME.

Of Home we sing,
The home of our early years;
For home, sweet home,
To us in its gladness appears.
We see again the bright fire-side,
And friends who were gathered there;
And we feel there is nothing on earth beside,
With home and its joys can compare.

O Home! sweet home!
Though far from the scenes are we,
A still small voice
For ever is speaking of thee!
In night's deep hush, of thee we dream,
Nor feel that from thee we roam,
For gladly in fancy again we deem
Ourselfs in the bosom of home!

O sweet, sweet home!
A light from thy holy shrine,
In memory gloos,—
And ever shall steadily shine!
For thee, for thee fondly yearn,
Nor turn from the hope away,
That kindred will welcome our glad return,
No more from the blessing to stray.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A MODERN ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

The subjoined narrative, published in a late number of *Chambers' Journal*, is stated to be translated from a foreign newspaper. It is necessary to remind the reader, that the island of Manilus, appertaining at this day to the English, was originally colonized by the French, and that the population yet consists in a great measure of persons of that nation, to whom, by a formal treaty between the powers concerned, their ancient laws and usages were preserved without any material alterations.

About ten or twelve months ago, the Sieur Clodomir Frenois, a rich merchant of the island was found dead and frightfully disfigured in his own habitation. His body was discovered lying on the floor, with the head and face mutilated by means of a pistol, and all doubt as to the cause of the catastrophe was dispelled by the discovery of the fatal weapon by the side of the corpse, and also of a paper in the hand writing of the deceased. This paper contained the following words:—"I am ruined!—a villain has robbed me of twenty-five thousand livres sterling; dishonor must be my portion, and I cannot survive it. I leave to my wife the task of distributing among my creditors the means which remains to us; and I pray that God, my friends, and my enemies, may pardon my self-destruction! Yet another minute and I shall be in eternity!"

(Signed) CLODOMIR FRENOS.

Great was the consternation caused by this tragic event, which was the more unexpected, as the loss alluded to in the note had never been made public. The deceased had been held in great esteem over the colony as a man of strict honor and probity, and was universally lamented. His attached widow, after endeavoring faithfully to fulfil her last wishes, found her grief too overpowering to permit her to mingle longer with the world, and took the resolution of consecrating her remaining days to the services of religion. Two months after the sad end of her husband, she entered a convent, leaving to a nephew of the late merchant, a physician, the charge of completing the distribution of the effects of Frenois, among his creditors.

A minute examination of the papers of the defunct led the discovery of the period at which the unfortunate merchant had been robbed;—and this period was found to correspond with the date of the disappearance of man named John Moon, long in the employment of Frenois. Of this man, on whom suspicion not unnatural-ly fell, nothing could be learned on inquiry;—but shortly after the division of the late Merchant's property, Moon re-appeared in the colony. When taken up and examined respecting the cause of his flight, he stated that he had been sent by his master to France to recover certain sums due to the merchant there, in which mission he had been unsuccessful; and he further averred, that, if Clodomir Frenois,

in his existing correspondence, had thrown any injurious suspicions upon him (Moon), the whole was but a pretext to account for deficiencies of which the merchant himself was the sole cause and author. This declaration, made by a man who seemed to fear no inquiry, and whose worldly circumstances remained to appear the same as they had ever been, had the effect of silencing, if it did not satisfy, the examiners; and the affair soon fell, in a great measure, out of the public recollection.

Things remained for a short time in this condition, when one morning, Mr. Wm. Burnett, principal creditor of the late Clodomir Frenois, heard a knocking at his gate at a very early hour. He called up one of his servants, who went down and opened the door, and immediately returned with the intelligence, that a stranger, who seemed desirous of keeping his person concealed, wished to speak with Mr. Burnett in private. Mr. Burnett rose, threw on his dressing-gown and descended to the parlor. He saw there a stranger of tall person, seated in an easy and familiar attitude upon a sofa, with a number of the *Morning Post* in his hand. The back of the visitor was turned to Mr. Burnett as he entered. Rather surprised to see a stranger conduct himself so like an old friend of the house, Mr. Burnett said aloud, "Sir, may I beg to know your business with me?"

The stranger turned round and advanced to salute his host warmly and courteously. Mr. Burnett started back and uttered a loud exclamation of surprise and alarm. Well he might; for before his eyes stood his friend and debtor Clodomir Frenois, whom he had beheld, nearly a year before, a mutilated corpse, and whom he himself had followed to the grave!

What passed at that interview between Mr. Burnett and his strange visitor, remained a secret. Mr. Burnett was observed to issue several times, pale and agitated, from his dwelling and to visit the magistrate charged with the conduct of the criminal processes of the colony.

In the course of that day, while John Moon was regaling himself with tea under the palm trees of his garden, along with a Circassian female whom he had bought some time previously, he was arrested and taken to prison by the officers of justice. On the following day he was brought before the criminal court, accused of robbing the late Clodomir Frenois, the crime being conjointly with breach of trust and violence. Moon smiled at the charge with all the confidence of a man who had nothing to fear. The judge having demanded of him if he confessed the crime, the accused replied that the charge was altogether absurd; that clear testimony was necessary to fix such a delict upon him; and that, so far from there being any such evidence producible, neither the widow of the deceased, nor any one person in his service, had ever heard the pretended robbery even once mentioned by Frenois during his life.

"Do you then affirm your innocence?" repeated the judge gravely, after hearing all that the other had to say. "I will avouch my innocence," replied Moon, "even before the body of my late master, if that be necessary." [Such a thing often took place under the old colonial law.]

"John Moon," said the judge, in a voice broken by some peculiar emotion, "It is before your late master that you will have to assert your innocence; and may God make the whole of the stolen money. I have brought it with me, and also sufficient proofs, supposing his confession of this day to be set aside altogether, to convict him of the crime with which he stands charged. By the same means," continued Clodomir Frenois, with a degree of honorable pride in which all who heard him, sympathised, "will I be enabled to restore my family to their place in society, and to redeem the credit of a name on which no blot was left by those who bore it before me, and which, please God, I shall transmit unstained to my children, and my children's children."

John Moon whose guilt was thus suddenly and strangely laid bare to the world, did not retract the confession which he had made in the extremity of his terror; and, without separating, the court sentenced him to confinement for life in the prison of the colony.

The news of Clodomir Frenois' re-appearance spread rapidly, and the high esteem in which his character was held led to an universal rejoicing on the occasion. He was accompanied from the court to his home by a dense multitude, who welcomed him with prolonged shouts. It would be vain to attempt any description of the feelings of the wife, who thus saw restored to her the beloved being for whose sake she had quitted the world. She was released from her ecclesiastical vows, and rejoined her husband, no more to part till the grave really claimed one or other of them as its due.

INFORMATION. "Pa, what am a board?" "A board, my beloved infant, is a long, wide, thin piece of wood, sawed from a log." "O yes, I know—well, am our aldermen sawed out of logs?" "Why, hem! no child; they grow up like I do." "Pooch! fudge! pa—here's 'board of aldermen' in the paper, and I guess they are made of logs, 'cause the papers know."

"Hush, boy, you ask too many questions." "Pa, what is a file?" "A triangular shaped piece of ragged edged steel, my dear, about so long or longer." "Does soldiers use files pa?"

"No, my love, they use swords and guns." "Yes, but this paper says that the soldiers filed off, and I guess they couldn't file off without files."

"O—but then, my child, a file of soldiers is not like a file of steel, at all."

"Well, pa, you men is like great fools then; that's all, for hang me if I can find out what you mean by your nasty words."

"Pa, what is sky-lights?"

"Sky-lights, my dear, are the stars in the firmament, that you see at night."

"Well, pa, I never seed no cracked stars."

"Cracked stars! how foolish you talk, child."

"Foolish! thunder! don't this ere paper say that the hail cracked a great many sky-lights?"

"Oh! ah! hem! Reach me the tongs, my dear."

"Pa, has the wind got a mouth?"

"No, my dear."

"But Pa, didn't I hear you say it whistled—and how could it whistle without a mouth?"

"Sally, put the child to bed."

Byron said he would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from an Emperor.

"I say, mister, how came your eyes so all fired crooked?" "By setting between two girls, and trying to look love to both at a time."

EXCESS OF MODESTY.—The New Orleans Native American says that a young gentleman, lately bathing in the Mississippi river, on observing some ladies approaching instantly drowned himself from motives of extreme delicacy.

ONE OR THE OTHER.—A poor office seeker in Boston declares, in most pathetic terms, that his only alternatives are, a place in the custom house, or one in the poor-house. He brings up his hat, shirt, and shoes, to substantiate his assertion, and says that he has a wife and children in reserve, if nothing else will do.

UNTIMELY DEATH.—A good old country dame of Manbeuge, in the Nord, who has entered her 100th year, having a few days ago lost her daughter, who was not more than 80, exclaimed, while her eyes were filled with tears, "Alas! I always said I should never rear that poor child!"

A lawyer was once accused of *disgracing the bar*, by taking silver of a client. "I took silver," replied he, "because I could not get gold; but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world, and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."

A COURTING SCENE.—A lisping, bashful sort of a genius went to see his sweetheart one night, and being hard run for matter of conversation, said to her, after a long pause, "Thal-y, did you ever see an owl? what big eyes they got baint they?"

"I say, Nym," said a person to the Corporal, "I have got a mosquito into my ear, and I am afraid he will get into my head!"

"No matter," said the Corporal, "he will find plenty of room."

Why is an apple like one possessed of an evil spirit? Because it hath the juice in it.

Why is a man eating immoderately like an evil spirit? Because he's a goblin.

WHAT IS A WITNESS STAND?—It is a kind of pillar in a court of justice, where a person is obliged to receive every species of verbal insult without being able to resent it.

"You charge me fifty sequins," said a Venetian nobleman to a sculptor, "for a bust that only costs you ten day's labor." "You forget, replied the artist, "that I had been thirty years learning to make that bust in ten days."

BUCKFIELD HIGH SCHOOL & LYCEUM.

REV. CYRIL PEARL, Principal.

Sided by competent assistants.

THE SUMMER TERM.—In this institution will commence on Monday, May 31, and continue throughout the summer. The unexpected patronage of the Spring term has rendered necessary the engagement of two assistants (a gentleman and a lady) and an enlargement of the building. Arrangements are already made for the enlargement of the school room with the addition of a spacious class room, the whole to be in readiness for the commencement of the term.

A valuable Library has been purchased, and a reading room to be added next term.

The success of the spring term is a satisfactory proof that the advantages to be received here are of a high order.

The same general features will characterize the institution as herefore announced.

Special attention will be given to the female department and to the natural sciences during the summer term.

Lessons will be given on Geology and Mineralogy, also on Education and the Art of Teaching.

Through instruction in the languages and other studies necessary for admission to College may be expected.

Tuition for the term in common English branches \$1.

In higher branches and Languages \$1.

To those who attend a shorter period the tuition per week will be from 30 to 40 cents.

Drawing and painting will be an extra charge according to the number of lessons.

Use of Library and Reading Room per term 25 cents.

Contingent expenses per term 25 cents.

It is very desirable that those who design to attend should present at the close of the term a public address.

For admission to the Institution and for board application may be made to either of the Directors or the Principal.

ZADIE LORKE, WM. W. CONSTOCK,

SAM'L E. BROWN, WILLIAM COLE,

Buckfield, April 27, 1841. JAMES JEWELL.

BUCKFIELD, April 27, 1841.

JAMES JEWELL.

BETHEL ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM.—of Bethel Academy will commence on the second Wednesday of June next, and continue eleven weeks, under the continued instruction of Mr. Moses Soule.

Tuition \$2 50 and \$3 00 per term. Board from \$1 25 to \$1 50 per week.

W. FRYE, Sec'y.

Bethel, May 20th, 1841.

3rd

BETHEL, May 20th, 1841.

EBENEZER KYES.

April 17th, 1841.

3rd

BETHEL, April 17th, 1841.

EBENEZER KYES.

April 1